Carrie Underwood

Some Hearts
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WASTED

Words and Music by
MARV GREEN, TROY VERGES
and HILLARY LINDSEY

Moderately \( j = 92 \)

N.C.

Guitar Capo 1 → G

Piano → Ab

Em7

Fm7

Cmaj9

D

Wasted - 5 - 1

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Verse:

1. Standing at the back door, she tried to make it fast.

2.3. See additional lyrics

One tear hit the hardwood; it fell like broken glass. She said, "Some times love slips away and you just can't get it back, let's face it."

Wasted 5 2
Chorus:

1. I don't wanna spend my life jaded, waitin',
   to

(3.) I don't wanna keep on wishin', missin' the

Em7
FM7
Fm7

wake up one day and find
   that I let

still of the mornin', the color of the night
   I ain't spend-

Cmaj9
Ddimaj9

all these years go by
   wasted
in' no more time
   wasted

D.S. 3&2

3. An-

3. Oh,
Bridge:

Am7

Bbm7

G/B

C

She kept drivin’ along ’til
decresc.

G/B

Ab/C

Ds

the moon and the sun were floatin’ side by side.

He

C

Ds

G/B

Ab/C

Gb

looked in the mirror and his eyes were clear for the first time.

Em

Fm

G

in a while, in a while.

Oh.
Chorus:

I don't wanna spend my life jaded, waiting, to wake up one day and find
I don't wanna keep on wishing, missing the still of the mornin', the cold

Ab

Don't wanna spend my life
Ab

Don't wanna keep on

Verse 2:

For one split second, she almost turned around,
But that would be like pouring raindrops back into a cloud.
So, she took another step and said,
"I see the way out and I'm gonna take it."
(To Chorus:)

Verse 3:

Another glass of whiskey, but it still don't kill the pain.
He stumbles to the sink and pours it down the drain.
He said, "It's time to be a man and stop living for yesterday;
Gotta face it."
(To Chorus:)

Repeat ad lib. and fade
Verse:

1. Eighteen years had come and gone; for
   (2.) downtown apartment sure makes me miss home, and those

Mom-ma they flew by, but for me they drug on and on. We were
bills there on the counter keep tellin' me I'm on my own.

loadin' up that Chevy, both tryin' not to cry;
just like every Sunday, I called Momma up last night, and

Momma kept on talkin', I tell her puttin' off good-bye.
even when it's not, I tell her ev'rything's all right.

Then she

Don't Forget to Remember Me - 6 - 2
Em7  A

took my hand and said, "Baby, "Hey

G  A  D/F#

don't forget: Momma, don't forget be to

Chorus:

G2  D/F#

fore you hit the highway you bet-ter stop for gas, and there's a and tell

Em7  D/F#

fifty in the ashtray in case you run short on cash. Here's a And
map and here's a Bible, if you ever lose your
make sure you tell Daddy that I'm still his little

way, girl. Just one more thing before you leave:

be, but don't forget to remember me.
2. This to remember me.

Bridge:
Tonight I find myself kneelin' by the bed to pray. I haven't done this in a while, so I

don't know what to say. But, Lord, I feel so smallsometimes in this big old_
place. Yeah, I know there's more important things, but don't forget.

to remember me. But, don't forget.

to remember me.

to remember me.

moltO rit.
Words and Music by DIANE WARREN

Moderately \( \frac{\text{bpm}}{112} \)

D5 \( \text{Bb6} \)

Verse: D5

1. I've never been the kind that you'd call lucky, always stumbling around in circles.
2. I wake up feeling like my life's worth living. Can't recall when last felt that way.
3. Now, who'd have thought someone like you could love me? You're the last thing I expected.

Bb6

But I must've stumbled into something.
Guess it must be all this love you're giving. Who'd have thought I'd ever find someone.
Look at me. Am I really alone with you?

Never knew, never knew it could make me

Some hearts, they just get all the right breaks.

Some hearts have the stars on their side.

Some hearts, they just have it so easy.
Some hearts just get lucky sometimes.

Bridge:
Oh, even hearts like...
G(9)
A
B
E
B/E

mine
get

B/E
E
B/E
A/E
E
C#m7
B/C#

Even hearts like mine.

A
Bsus
A5
N.C.

Oh.

Chorus:
D
G2
Asus
G2
D
G2

Some hearts, they just get all the right breaks...

Some hearts have the
stars on their side...

Some hearts, they just have it so easy...

Some hearts just get lucky sometimes. lucky sometimes.

Repeat ad lib. and fade
JESUS, TAKE THE WHEEL

Words and Music by
BRET JAMES, GORDIE SAMPSON
and HILLARY LINDSEY

Moderately slow \( j = 76 \)

\[
\begin{align*}
D & | A/C\sharp \\
Bm7 & | A & D & | A/C\sharp
\end{align*}
\]

(with pedal)

Verses 1 & 2:

1. She was driv - in' last Fri - day on her way to Cin-cin-nat - i on a lot on her mind and she did - n't pay at - ten - tion. She was snow - white Christ-mas Eve.

2. Go in' way too fast, go in' home to see her mom - ma and her dad - dy with the and be - fore she knew it, she was spin-nin' on a ba - by in the back seat.

Fif - teen miles to go, and she was run - nin' low, on thin black sheet of glass.

She saw both their lives flash be - fore her eyes.

Jesus, Take the Wheel - 6 - 1

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She was so scared.

She threw her hands up in the air.

"Jesus, take the wheel;"

Chorus:

take it from my hands, 'cause I can't do this on my own...

Jesus, Take the Wheel - 6 - 2
Verse 3:

3. It was still get-tin' cold-er when she made it to the shoul-der and the
She said, "I'm sorry for the way...

bowed her head to pray. She said, "I'm sorry for the way...

I've been livin' my life. I know I've got to change; so from
Jesus, take the wheel tonight
Jesus, take the wheel
Oh, Jesus, take the wheel

I'm letting go, so give me one more
chance; save me from this road I'm on from this
road I'm on
Jesus, take the wheel
Oh, take it, take it from me
ah... ooo...
THE NIGHT BEFORE
(Life Goes On)

Words and Music by
WENDELL MOBLEY, NEIL THRASHER
and JIMMY OLANDER

Moderately  \( J = 100 \)

Amaj7  B/D#  Amaj7  B/D#  Amaj7  B/D#

Verse:
Amaj7  B/D#  Amaj7  B/D#

1. Sitting up on the roof, sneaking a smoke by the chimney,
2. See additional lyrics

(Play cue notes on 2nd Verse)

Amaj7  B/D#  E  Amaj7  B/D#

--- checking out the moon and the city lights... He takes off his flannel shirt... and he

*Play Bsus each time on 2nd Verse.

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Amaj7 * B/D# Amaj7 * B/D# E

drapes it around her shoulders, slides up behind her and holds on tight. And she says,

C#m7

"I don't want this night to end._ Why does it have_

Chorus:

B

—to end?" Tomorrow she'll be rolling down_ I_Ten_ Ba-

E B A B E

ton Rouge, L S U, eighteen years in her rear-view._ He's got a Friday pay-

The Night Before - 6 - 2
20822
check lined up down the block at Daddy's shop. It ain't much but it's a job.

They've been dreading this moment all summer long.

1. The night before life goes on.

2. Ooh,
The night before life goes on.

Bridge:
Yeah, that's what my mama told me, and just like those kids, I didn't wanna listen to no one.

Yeah, there's nothing you can do, there's noth-
D

D.S. al Coda

The Night Before - 6 - 5
25822
Verse 2:
Ooh, a tear falls off her cheek,
Right when it hits his arm,
He says, "C'mon, baby, let's get out of here."
They take one last drive around town.
Man, it already looks different.
He bangs the wheel, says, "Life ain't fair.
This growing up stuff, man, I don't know.
I just don't wanna let you go."

(To Chorus:)
LESSONS LEARNED

Words and Music by DIANNE WARREN

Moderately \( \frac{\text{\textbf{J}}}{\text{\textbf{\textit{\textbf{J}}}}} = 92 \)

Guitar Capo 1 \( \rightarrow \) G5

Piano \( \rightarrow \) A5

\[
\begin{align*}
&\text{Em7} \\
&\text{Fm7} \\
&\text{C2} \\
&\text{D}\sharp 2
\end{align*}
\]

1. There's_

Verse:

\[
\begin{align*}
&\text{G5} \\
&A5
\end{align*}
\]

\[
\begin{align*}
&\text{some things that I regret,} \\
&\text{some words I wish had gone unsaid,} \\
&\text{some mistakes that I have made,} \\
&\text{some chances I just threw away,} \\
&\text{some}
\end{align*}
\]

Lessons Learned - 7 - 1

25822

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Em7  
Fm7  
C2  

starts roads that had some bitter endings. Been

G5  
D/F♯

some bad times I've been through, damage I could not undo,

A♯5  
E♭/G

some signs I didn't see, hearts that I hurt needlessly,

Em7  
Fm7  
C2  

some things I wish I could do all, wish I could have one more chance

Em  
G/D  

ver again to mend. But it don't really matter. When

Fm  
A♯/E♭

But it don't make no difference,
life gets that much harder,
past can’t be rewritten,
it makes you that much stronger,
you get the life you’re given,
on.

Some pages turned,

bridges burned but there were
lessons learned

Chorus:

from every tear that had to fall from my eyes,

mf
from ev-'ry day I wondered how I'd get through the night.

from ev-'ry change life has thrown me.

I'm thankful for ev-'ry break in my heart.

I'm grateful for ev-'ry scar. Some
To Coda

1.

C  
C(9)

Db  
D#(9)

G/C  
G

Ab/D  
Asus

Pages turned, some bridges burned, but there were lessons learned.

2. There's

C(9)  
D#(9)

Gsus  
G

Asus  
Asus

Lessons learned. And

Bridge:

Eb  
F#b

All the things that break you are all the things that make you strong.
You can't change the past 'coz it's gone. And

you just gotta move on, because it's all

D.S. al Coda

Lessons learned.
G7

Lesions learned

Oh, some pages turned, some bridges burned, but there were

Lessons learned

Repeat ad lib. and fade

Lesions learned

Lessons Learned - 7 - 7
25822
BEFORE HE CHEATS

Words and Music by
JOSH KEAR and
CHRIS TOMPKINS

Slowly \( \frac{3}{4} \) = 76 (\( \frac{3}{4} \) = \( \frac{3}{4} \))

Verse:

1. Right now, he's prob-ably slow danc-ing with that bleach-blonde tramp, and she's prob-ably get-ting frisk-y.
2. Right now, she's prob-ably up sing-ing some white trash ver-sion of Sha-ni-a kar-a-o-ke.

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Right now, he's prob'ly buy-ing her some fruit-y lit-tle drink, 'cause she can't shoot whis-ky.
Right now, she's prob'ly say-ing, "I'm drunk," and he's a-think-ing that he's gon-na get luck-y.

Right now, he's prob'ly up be-hind her with a pool stick, show-ing her how to shoot a com-bo.
Right now, he's prob'ly dab-bing on three dol-lars worth of that bath-room Po-lo.

And he don't know....
Whoa, and he don't know.

Chorus:

dug my key in to the side of his prety lit-lle souped-up four-wheel drive
carved my name into his leather seats. I took a

Louisville slugger to both headlights, slashed a hole in all four tires.

Maybe next time, he'll think before he cheats.

Maybe next time, he'll think before he
Bridge:

I might've saved a little trouble for the next girl, 'cause the next time that he cheats, oh, you know it won't be on me. No, not on me.

'D.S. & al Coda

'Cause I
Coda

May be next time, he'll think before he cheats. Oh,
VERSE 1:

Verse 1: (with pedal)

Verse 1: (with pedal)

Verse 1: (with pedal)

Verse 1: (with pedal)

Verse 1: (with pedal)

Verse 1: (with pedal)

Verse 1: (with pedal)

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Verse 1: (with pedal)

Verse 1: (with pedal)

Verse 1: (with pedal)

Verse 1: (with pedal)

Verse 1: (with pedal)

Verse 1: (with pedal)
Verse 2:

But when you're - at - a - but when you're standing at a crossroad, there's a

choice you got - ta make. I guess it's gon - na have to hurt...
Chorus:

I guess I'm gonna have to cry. And let go of some things.

I've loved to get on to the other side. I guess it's gonna break me down.

Like falling when you're tryin' to fly. It's sad, but sometimes mov-

To Coda

in' on with the rest of your life starts with goodbye.
Verse 3:

Ffim7 -+ !i
E

Ffim7 Dmaj7 A E

3. I know there's a blue horizon.

some where up a head just waiting for me.

Ffim7 Dmaj7 A E

But getting there means leaving things behind. Sometimes

D2

life's so bitter-sweet. I guess it's gonna have to hurt

N.C.  

D.S. § al Coda

Starts With Goodbye - 7 - 4

25822
Coda

Guitar Solo:

Bridge:

I guess it's gonna have to hurt...
Chorus:

I guess I'm gon-na have to cry, and let go of some things.

I've loved you to get to the other side. I guess it's gon-na break me down like fall-ing when you're try'n' to fly. It's sad but some-times mov-

in' on with the rest of your life starts with good-bye.
Chorus:

I guess I'm gon-na have to cry, and let go of some things.

I've loved to get on to the other side. Starts with good-bye.

Like fall-ing when you're try'n to fly, it's sad but some-times mov-

Repeat ad lib. and fade

in' on with the rest of your life... yeah. Starts with good-bye.
I JUST CAN'T LIVE A LIE

Words and Music by STEVE ROBSON and WAYNE HECTOR

Moderately slow \( \frac{3}{4} = 76 \)

* Original recording in F major.

Verse 1:

1. Late - ly, noth - ing I do ev - er seems to please you.
   And may - be turn - ing my back would be that much.
Verse 1: It's just a lie, I can't live a lie. 'Cause hurtful words are all that we exchange.

But I can't watch you walk away. 2. Could I forgive?

Verses 2 & 3:

Get about the way it feels to touch you? Get the look that tells me that you want me?

And all the reasons that make loving you so easy?

Could The
I wake up without you every day? Would I let you walk away? No, I can't learn to live without you.

A way? I mean? out. out. oh. and I can't give up on us now.

Chorus:
I know I could say we're through and tell myself I'm over you. But
I just can't live a lie.

1. Even if I made a vow, a promise not to miss you now and

2. Try to hide the truth inside, I fail 'cause I, I just can't live a lie.

3. Could I for-'cause I, I just can't live a lie.

Oh, and I don't wanna
Guitar Solo:

Em  D  C

try____

Chorus:

G          D/F#

I know I could say we're through and tell myself I'm o-ver you. But

Em  G/D  G/B

e-ven if I made a vow, a prom-ise not to miss you now and
try to hide the truth inside.
I fail 'cause I, I just can't live a lie.

(I just can't live a lie)

even if I made a vow, a promise not to miss you now and

try to hide the truth inside, I fail 'cause I, I just can't live a lie.
Oh, I can't live a lie.
WE’RE YOUNG AND BEAUTIFUL

Words and Music by
RIVERS RUTHERFORD
and STEVE McEWAN

Moderately \( \text{\( \text{J} = 104 \)\text{\( \text{J} = 104 \)\text{}} \)}

Verse 1:

1. While we’re young and beautiful, 
   kiss me like you mean it.

   Treat me like I’m special.
Cover me with sweetness.
’Cause the time will come when we’re not so young and beautiful.

Verses 2 & 3:

2. While we’re young and beautiful, livin’ free and easy.
3. See additional lyrics

Here without a worry,
We're Young and Beautiful

A E F#m
D A E F#m

Chorus:
crazy ride... and, baby, you

We're Young and Beautiful - 6 - 3
25/22
We're Young and Beautiful - 6 - 4

Bridge:

Beautiful, beautiful, young and beautiful.

Oh, beautiful, beautiful, young and beautiful.
We're Young and Beautiful

Chords:

E    E7

Music:

Verse:

Beautiful, oh, it's a beautiful night.
While we're young and beautiful.

Chorus:

Coda

C

C

G    D/F#   A

Oh, so beautiful.

While we're young and beautiful,
Cover me with sweetness.
Verse 3:
While we're young and beautiful,
We'll party down on main street,
Wearing next to nothin',
Feelin' every heartbeat.
Having fun
While we're still young and beautiful.
(To Chorus:)

Repeat ad lib. and fade

We're Young and Beautiful - 6 - 6
25522
THAT'S WHERE IT IS

Moderately slow ∙ = 96

Words and Music by
MELISSA PEIRCE, STEVE ROBSON
and GREG BECKER

Em
D
C(9)
Em
D
C(9)

Verse 1:

Em
D
C(9)
Em
D
C(9)

1. In the cir - cles I've been run - nin'
I've cov - ered man - y

C(9)

D(9)

G

Ab

miles.

And I could search... for - ev -
for what's right before my eyes.

Verses 2 & 3:

2. Just when I thought I'd found it, it was nothing like I'd planned.

3. See additional lyrics

And when I got my heart around it, it slipped right through my hands...
Here with you, I feel it, close my eyes.

Chorus:

In a midnight talk, in a morning kiss,

when I'm in your arms, that's where it is.

When we're tangled up,

and can't resist, when we feel that rush, that's where it is.
That's where it is.

It's a life.

Bridge:

time filled with tiny graces, the big -

That's Where It Is - 6 - 4
Chorus:

In a midnight talk, in a morning kiss,

when I'm in your arms, that's where it is,

When we're tangled up,

and can't resist, when we feel that rush,

that's where it is,

In the sweetest smile on a night like this,

That's Where It Is - 6 - 5

25822
Verse 3:
When I’m crashing through the madness
Not sure who I’m supposed to be,
When I’m caught up in the darkness,
It’s your hand that’s leading me.
You bring me back to solid ground.
You lift me up right here, right now.
(To Chorus)
WHENEVER YOU REMEMBER

Words and Music by DIANE WARREN

Slowly $J = 66$

Verse:

1. When you look back on times we had,
   I hope you smile, I hope you’re proud,
   and know that thru’ the good and done,

2. When you think back on all we’ve had,
   I hope you’re proud, and know that thru’ the good and done,

Whenever You Remember - 5 - 1
25822

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thru’ the bad, far we’ve come, it was our time to shine, when no-body could hold us down...

We claimed the brightest star, and we, we came so far, and no, they...

Chorus:

they’d see us fall, but we, we stood so tall, and no, we...

won’t forget, yeah...

When-ever you re-member times gone by, re-member how we held our heads so high when all this world was there for us and
we believed that we could touch the sky. Whenever you remember, I'll be there. Remember how we reached that dream together, whenever you remember. Remember, whenever you remember.
Whenever You Remember

Bridge:

When-ever you re-member times gone by, re-member how we held our heads so high when all this world was there for us and we be-lieved that we could touch the sky.

Chorus:

Whenever you re-mem-ber how we held our heads so far, you know that we, we showed them all and, no, they won't for-get, yeah.

G/B

Am7(4) G/B C(9) Cm Es F
Whenever you remember, I'll be there. Remember how we reached that dream together, whenever you remember.

Ooh, whenever you remember.
I AIN'T IN CHECOTAH ANYMORE

Moderately slow, half-time feel \( j = 160 \)

Verse 1:

1. Where sixty nine meets forty, there's a single spotlight town...

And back when I was really young part of that burned down...

Words and Music by CARRIE UNDERWOOD, TREY BRUCE and ANGELO
On any given Friday night we'd drive a hundred miles, between the Sonic and the grocery store... laughin' all the while

with as many friends as I could pack in my Dad-dy's Ford.

But I ain't in Checotah anymore.
Driving country rock feel $j = 160$

**Verses 2 & 3:**

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Tel in Manhattan holds more people than our town. And what I—

just paid for dinner would be a down payment on a house. I'd rather be—

Tippin' cows in Tulsa than hailin' cabs here in New York. But I—
```
Chorus:

F ain’t in Checotah anymore.

Am I’m in a world so wide,

G C it makes me feel small sometimes. I miss the

Am big blue skies.

G F the Oklahoma kind.

1.  

2.  

3. In a world Where the
Bridge:

Wild-cats beat the Iron Heads; Old Set-ter's Day and the Okra Fest; after prom down at the bowl-in' lanes; catch-in' crake fish in Eu-

fau-la Lake, I ain't in Checo-tah any-more.

Fiddle Solo:
Oh, yeah... I'm in a world so wide, it makes me feel small sometimes... I miss the big blue sky, the Oklahoma kind.

But I ain't in Checotah, no, I
Verse 3:
In a world of long red carpets,
The bright lights of Hollywood,
All the paparazzi flashin'
Can make a girl feel pretty good.
You can get anything you want here
Except a Wal-Mart store.
But I ain't in Checotah anymore.
(To Chorus)
INSIDE YOUR HEAVEN

Words and Music by
ANDREAS CARLSSON, PER NYLEN
and SAVAN KOTECHA

G
C/G
G

C/G
G
C/G
G

Verse 1:
1. I've been down, now I'm blessed. Felt a revelation comin' round...

C/G
G
G
C/G
G

Guess it's right, it's so amazing...
When a storm blows you away...

You lift me up.

The sun and the moonlight, all my dreams are in your eyes.

Chorus:

I wanna be inside your heaven, take me to the place you cry from.

When a storm blows you away, and I wanna be the earth that holds...
Verse 1:
C(9) G/B Am7 G/B
you, ev'ry bit of air you're breathin', a soothin' wind.

Verse 2:
G C/G G
touch, when we love, the stars line up, a wrong becomes undone.

Chorus:
C/G D/F# Em F C Am7 G/B
Naturally, my soul surrenders. The sun and the moonlight, all my
Chorus:

When storm blows you away
And I wanna be the earth that holds you,
every bit of air you're breathin' in,
a soothin' wind

Bridge:

I wanna be inside your heaven
When minutes turn to days and years, if
moun-tains fall, I'll still be here... hold-ing you un-till the day... I die...

I want-na be in-side your heav-en. Take me to the place you cry-

from... when a storm blows you a-way...

I want-na be in-side your heav-

en.)

I want-na be in-side... when a storm blows you a-way.
WASTED

DON'T FORGET TO REMEMBER ME

SOME HEARTS

JESUS, TAKE THE WHEEL

THE NIGHT BEFORE (LIFE GOES ON)

LESSONS LEARNED

BEFORE HE CHEATS

STARTS WITH GOODBYE

I JUST CAN'T LIVE A LIE

WE'RE YOUNG AND BEAUTIFUL

THAT'S WHERE IT IS

WHENEVER YOU REMEMBER

I AIN'T IN CHECOTAH ANYMORE

Bonus Song:
INSIDE YOUR HEAVEN